

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## New Year's Day.

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

"Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind."

"Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
With sweeter manners, purer laws,  
Ring in the nobler modes of life."

"Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in."

"Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good."

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace."

"Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be."  
—Alfred Tennyson.

## The New Year Tree.

By Clara Ingram Judson

It had long been the custom in the Elliott family to strip the Christmas tree on New Year's morning and to put away all the Christmas decorations for the next year. For three years Robert, who was now eleven, had been the one to climb up on the stepladder and hand down the high-up-trimmings, while nine-year-old Elizabeth and seven-year-old Tom wrapped the things up and put them into boxes. Then, when the branches were bare, the tree was thrown from the nearest window and carried round to the trash pile in the back yard.

This particular New Year's Day the plan was changed, because Elizabeth had been ill for a long time and was not able to do her share. However, she was well enough to watch the others from a big chair and help out just a little with a word now and then. As for work, she could only sort the gay beads and wrap a few of the things, but she was happy to do even that.

When the tree was finally stripped, Robert and Tom dragged it to the window and threw it out into the snow.

"It doesn't look like the tree we had a week ago, does it?" said Robert. Indeed, it did not. Then fresh and green and had smelled of the woods; now the branches were bare and the whole tree looked dingy.

"Let's ask mother if we can't make a bonfire of it," suggested Tom.

"Oh, boy!" Elizabeth exclaimed, with a shiver. "That would seem like burning up Christmas! If you don't want to put it on the trash pile, why don't you play with it? I should think that would be fun."

"Fun to play with that bare thing?" Robert rejoined scornfully. "What could we do with it?"

"With the Christmas tree?" asked Mrs. Elliott, who came into the room just then. "I have a plan, but I don't intend to tell it till the last minute. Come, boys, put on your sweater and mittens and set the tree up in the back yard."

Robert hesitated. "Elizabeth can't go outdoors," he said. "I wish she could play with us sometimes!" "She's going to play with you this time," said Mrs. Elliott. "She's an important part of this plan. You run along and do your share, and I will do ours."

The boys lost no time after that; they knew something jolly was on hand. When they had dragged the tree to the yard they set it up-right and began to brace it with planks.

As soon as they left the room, Mrs. Elliott brought four boxes to Elizabeth's chair, and four trays filled with the most curious-looking things the little girl had ever seen.

"Why, mother!" she exclaimed. "What in the world is this?"

"Sh-h!" said Mrs. Elliott. "We'll have to work very fast, because the boys will be back in a jiffy. Put every thing into the boxes as quickly as you can. Fill each box with the contents of one tray. Then

I'll cover the boxes and tie them up."

Elizabeth went to work without another word, and just as the cover was tied on the last box the boys came rushing into the room.

"The tree's up!" exclaimed Robert. "What next?"

"Next, you each choose two boxes," Mrs. Elliott replied. "First you take one, then Tom; then you again, and Tom take the last."

"But what's in boxes?" asked Tom. "Wait and see!"

"You'll like it," added Elizabeth, although she was almost as much in the dark as he. "We hurry and choose."

"I'll take the little round one," said Robert. "The best goods come in the smallest packages, I've always heard."

"I'll take the long, slim one," Tom declared.

"Then I'll take the square one," Robert reached for his second choice.

"That leaves me the flat one, and I wanted it, anyway," said his brother. "Now, may we open them?"

Elizabeth nodded, and they pulled off the covers in a hurry. The boys' faces looked blank, and Elizabeth's somewhat puzzled.

"What's all this?" Robert asked in a disappointed voice.

"Why, mother!" cried Tom. "What can we do with these things?"

"Trim a trim a tree for somebody," replied Mrs. Elliott. "Can't you guess who it will be?"

The children thought a minute. "Oh, I know!" Elizabeth broke in, her eyes shining. "The birds! It will be fun! See, Robert, you have suet in your round box. Bits of that will do for the small ornaments."

"And Tom has piece of apple, strings of pop corn," Robert added; "and here are bread crumbs to take the place of beads."

They took up their boxes and started out.

"I wish Elizabeth could see us trim the tree," said Tom, pausing at the door.

"She's going to," replied Mrs. Elliott. "Robert, you take one arm of her chair and I'll take the other and we'll carry her to the window of the back room. Then you boys get to work, and your sister will watch you."

It was not long before that backyard, leftover Christmas tree was so trimmed up that it would hardly have known itself. Bits of white suet ornamented the twigs, and ropes of white pop corn and festoons of bread crumbs hung from branch to branch.

Scarcely had the boys finished and joined Elizabeth at the upstairs window before a little bird—one of a flock that had quickly gathered—ventured down for a taste. Evidently he was satisfied, since he stayed for more. Presently his friends, seeing him feasting so happily, came flying down for their part.

"I think that's as much fun as a tree indoors," said Elizabeth happily. "But won't they eat every single thing before night?"

"Never mind about that," laughed Robert. "Tom and I will re-trim it every day if you and mother will furnish the trimmings."

"That's a bargain," said Elizabeth. "I love to string things. And there'll be no more hungry birds in our back yard! We'll call it our New Year's tree and keep it trimmed as long as the snow covers the ground."

After that year the Elliott Christmas tree never failed to do double duty.

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Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
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## A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

The hero of this story, though no longer pasha of a great city, still lives in peace and tranquility in one of the secluded coast towns of Morocco. The tale of his magnificence in other days is not lost, nor is the story how he once met the demands of an income overspent. It was as ingenious as it was dishonest—which is saying much. The Tangier correspondent to the *London Times* writes:

At length the pasha's situation became serious. The crops of the year before had been poor, and he had drained every possible source of revenue, legal and illegal, just and unjust. The Jews would lend no more. The tribesmen of the country round threatened revolt, but every day the expenses of his household increased. It was a matter of pulling through till the harvest—but the harvest was still a couple of months ahead. Two or three thousand pounds would suffice for the most pressing needs—the rest might wait; but how to raise even that paltry, insignificant sum? For the whole of one night he pondered, and in the morning he issued an edict.

There was danger, this document stated, from the surrounding tribes, whose loyalty to the Sultan was in doubt. The walls were sufficient to defend the city, but it was of vital importance that the suburbs should not be raided, as the population was largely dependent for its food supplies on the garden and granaries situated outside. The Military forces under his command, though sufficient to protect the town, were quite inadequate to venture outside and patrol the suburbs, and there was no cavalry. In the circumstances he proposed to raise a troop of horsemen. The men were to hand, but there were no horses, and the edict terminated in inviting every merchant of the town to provide a horse.

Now, unlike the Arab tribesmen of the country districts, the town Moor is no rider. He climbs now and again on the padded crimson saddle of a fat mule and ambles to his place of business or to pay a visit, but a horse is to him an annoying and dangerous quadruped, possessed of only two ideas; to fight every other horse it meets—for in Morocco only stallions are ridden—and to throw its rider. Accordingly not a single merchant possessed a horse and determined not to buy one until the absolute necessity arose, on the principle of "wait and see."

A few nights later about ten o'clock, when all the inmates of his house were asleep, there was a tremendous knocking at the nail-studded door of the house of one of the principal merchants of the city. Hastily donning such garments as were within his reach, and wrapping his bed blanket around him, for the night was cold, the elderly gentleman called out from within and asked what was wanted.

"Open, in the name of the pasha!"

With a drawing of many bolts and the turning of great keys the door was opened by the merchant himself, who timidly asked the reason of this late visit.

"We have called for your horse," replied the master of the pasha's household, who stood without, surrounded by half a dozen particularly evil-looking soldiers.

"My horse?"

"Yes, the horse you were commanded to buy. The tribes are in open revolt, and the horse is required at dawn."

"Oh, sir," replied the now affrighted merchant, "I have been looking for a horse ever since the pasha's edict was published, but in vain. I have searched high and low, but I could not find one. I left no hole or corner unexplored, but all without success—so help me all the saints of Islam, may peace be upon them!"

"Then you have no horse?" asked the pasha's representative roughly.

"Alas! my lord, tonight I have none—tomorrow I will endeavor—"

"Tomorrow you will have no opportunity. My orders are to arrest and imprison every merchant who has not got his horse."

"Arrest! Imprison!" cried the

miserable blanket-wrapped old gentleman.

"Yes, arrest and imprison." "Pity! I beg pity!" he cried, weeping copiously. "You are a good and worthy man. Soften your heart. Find me some solution to this tragedy."

The master of the pasha's household seemed to ponder the matter deeply for a moment and then said, "Indeed I pity you with all my heart, but I must obey my orders—unless—"

"I am ready to make a sacrifice. My own horse is here. I will sell it to you, and you can hand it over to the pasha."

"Oh, thank you. And the price."

"Three hundred dollars."

"Three hundred dollars!" almost shrieked the merchant. "Three hundred dollars? Impossible!"

"I see you don't want to buy it." And calling up his ill-looking soldiers, he ordered them to arrest the unfortunate man.

"I will pay! I will pay!" cried the merchant, and leaving his blanket in the hands of the soldiers, he escaped indoors, to emerge a few minutes later with a bag of coin.

"There is more than three hundred dollars there," he said, "far more, but it does not matter."

The master of the pasha's household ordered a man who led a horse by a rope to hand it over to the merchant. In the flickering light of the lamp the miserable individual found himself face to face with the object he most dreaded in the world, a horse; and what a horse! It appeared in the darkness immense; its eyes seemed to him to glow with unearthly fire, and as he unconsciously took hold of the rope it reared and neighed. With a cry of terror the merchant sought refuge inside his doorway.

"Come, come," said the pasha's representative, "you must take the horse," holding out the halter.

"Where—where can I take it?" piteously asked the merchant. "I have no stable."

"Your house—"

"My house! There are only women in my house, and even the courtyard is carpeted. Everyone would die of fright; besides, it would certainly kill me long before I got it in." And a fresh flood of tears stayed his words.

"Well, take it you must—unless—"

"Unless?"

"Unless I take it round to the pasha's stable tonight instead of tomorrow at dawn."

"Oh, my good friend, my savior, take it!" and he pressed more money into the officer's hand.

The cavalcade moved off, and, crying and shivering, the merchant closed his door. It was only then that he remembered that the soldiers had not given him back his blanket. When the merchants of the city met to attend to their business on the following day it was evident that they were all suffering from nervous shock. At first they regarded a discreet silence, but at length our friend related the episode of the previous night. Curiously enough, they had all had the same experience—and, more curious still, in every case it had been a ferocious untamable gray horse, with fiery eyeballs, which had screamed and reared, that they had one and all been obliged to buy at a wickedly exorbitant price for the pasha's cavalry.

The same day the pasha announced that he had been able to make peace with the surrounding tribes, and that all danger was over. As he sat in his garden he ordered one of his slaves to bring him a certain horse from the stable. A few minutes later, with a bound and a neigh, a vicious-looking stallion was led before him. He looked at it for a little while and smiled; then said, "Let that good horse have a double feed of barley tonight," and feeling kindly disposed to all the world, and generous, he ordered his workmen to be paid three days' pay out of the twenty-six that he owed them, and went into the house to count the dollars.—Sel.

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## He Had Held His Own

Two middle-aged gentlemen paused on the bank of the pond to watch the crowd of merry skaters circle round. "I'd like to join them circle well," said Mr. Rich to his companion. "I haven't had a skate on my foot for more than twenty years, though, and I expect I'd look pretty silly."

"Well, I don't know," replied Mr. Little. "I haven't worn skates for longer than that, but I believe I could skate today just as well as I could when I was twenty years old."

"Oh come now," replied his friend. "You're an active enough man, but it's absurd to say that you could go out there and skate as well as you could when you were a boy!"

"I think I could," persisted Mr. Little mildly. "I couldn't skate at all then, and I guess I could do quite as well now."—Sel.

## The Boxing Fawns

My husband, writes a contributor, having occasion to walk through the woods one day, came to a small ridge, from the top of which he was able to look down into a small natural amphitheatre where several does and fawns were grazing and playing. As he had come upon them without their detecting him, he decided to remain and watch them.

The does were quietly grazing, keeping a watchful eye on the little ones all the while, much as a human mother would do. But the fawns were running, jumping and apparently having a joyful time. Suddenly to my husband's surprise two little fellows stood up on their hind legs and, as if they were boxing, struck the hoofs of their forefeet together so that the place rang with the clatter. While the "boxing contest" was going on the rest of the deer made a circle round the contestants and watched as eagerly as any human group.—Ex.

## A Gentle Soldier

To an old New Orleans newspaper a woman who met Gen. Robert E. Lee on his last retreat from Richmond to Appomattox contributed some interesting reminiscences of the famous Confederate commander. The army had halted two miles from Petersburg on the road to Appomattox, she writes, and General Lee and his staff were asked to dinner at the house of an old friend who lived in Summit. Iced mint julep was the favorite beverage of Virginia gentlemen in those days, and when the staff and guests had assembled just before dinner was announced the glasses were passed.

General Lee was in conversation with a young woman. He offered his glass to her after the old style and then, barely raising it to his lips, set it down untasted. He took up and drank instead a glass of water.

As he rode away from Summit toward Appomattox on his favorite horse Traveller he passed the house of a poor old woman who had sent her three sons to the army. The youngest, whom she called Dolly, was her special pet. Like every poor Southern woman she believed that General Lee was the personal protector of her son. When she saw him she rushed out and caught his bridle.

"O General Lee, 'what's become of my Dolly?"

Although he was then almost without hope of saving his army and was engrossed with plans for making a desperate stand, the general, divining at once that Dolly must be a soldier's son, replied in his gentlest manner:

"Madam, if you will tell me Dolly's name and the name of his company and command, I will try to find out for you."—*Youth's Companion*.

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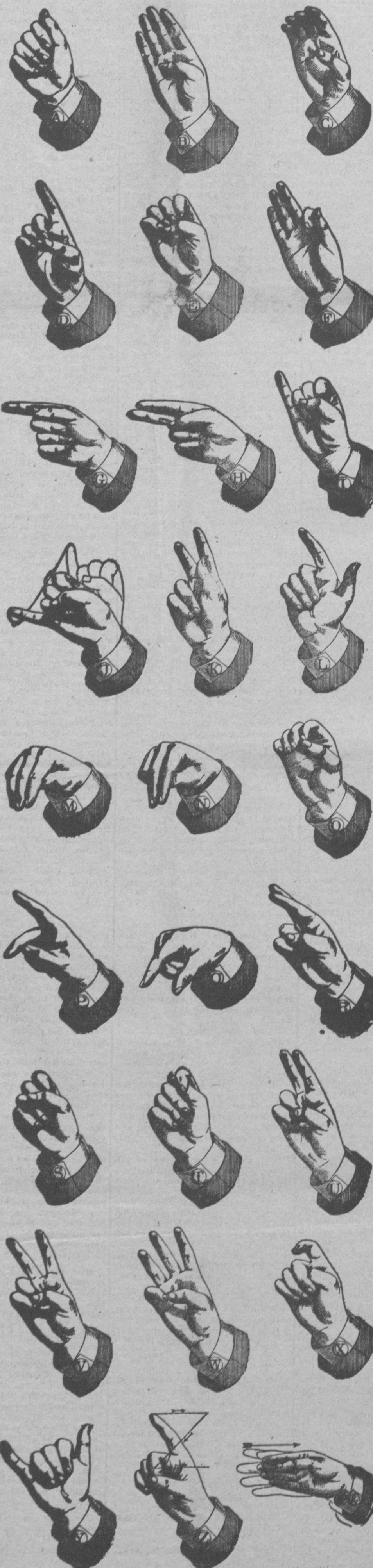
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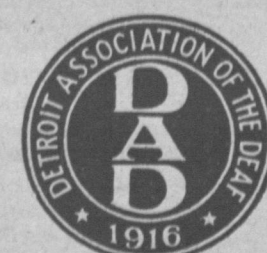
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afternoons and evenings, and also on  
holidays. Visitors coming from a dis-  
tance of over twenty-five miles, are  
always welcome. E. Souweine, Presi-  
dent; S. Lowenherz, Secretary. Address  
all communications to 143 West 125th  
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Catholic Visitors

— IN —  
CHICAGO

Are cordially invited to  
visit Chicago's Club for  
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Epiphany Social Center  
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Social Features. Open every night except  
Mondays. Sundays an' Saturdays after-  
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Second Tuesday of each month at 2 P.M.  
Religious Meetings: First Friday for  
Sacred Heart Devotions and Benediction  
at 8 P.M. Second Sunday for Sodality  
Meeting at 4 P.M. Fourth Sunday for  
Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Moeller Sew-  
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night. Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain.  
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Epiphany Sodality Association  
(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sun-  
day of each month at 4 P.M. William A.  
Lucas, Secretary, 6084 St. Lawrence Ave.,  
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Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights  
and Ladies de l'Espee, Inc.  
National Organization for Catholic Deaf  
(Sick and Death Benefit) meets Third  
Sunday at 2 P.M. of each month during  
winter and Second Friday at 2 P.M. dur-  
ing summer. May Kate Council Secre-  
tary, 2084 W. Granshaw St., Chicago.

February 9, 1924

Reserved by the

V. B. G. A. A. OF ST. ANN'S

(Particulars Later)



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### DEAF MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

Next Saturday all roads lead to the 22d Regiment Armory, Broadway and 168th Street.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League will entertain with two freely fought basketball games.

The Committee have made all arrangements, and they expect a large attendance.

They want it to be known that if all the deaf of the Metropolitan District attend, there still will be room for more as the Armory can hold over 15,000.

They expect many from out-of-town to be on hand too, and it will be a good opportunity to meet your deaf cousin from other States, in fact it will be like a social reunion.

It is also known that several young men have been taking dancing lessons, and will be on hand to be admired in their accomplishments.

The Deaf Mutes' Union League always has conducted orderly affairs, and the affair on Saturday evening, January 5th, 1924, will be conducted in the same way, as the Committee of Arrangements have appointed all the rest of the members of the club to aid them in seeing that everything runs smoothly, so every body who attends are assured of a good time.

At the eleventh hour it has been decided to substitute the Long Island Professionals in place of the Ozark Big Five to play with the Deaf Mutes' Union League Five, this Saturday, January 5th, at the 22d Regiment Armory.

The Armory will be opened at 7:30 P.M., and the first game will begin at 8:30 P.M.

There will be no reserved seats; first comers will be able to secure best seats.

On New Year's the Deaf-Mutes' Union League made cash present to its custodian, Jaulier and night watchman. This custom began several years ago, and is being kept up.

Mr. Emil Basch, a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, up at Liberty, N. Y., one day last week went out to mail some cards to relatives and friends, and in crossing the street did not look ahead, and was struck by an auto and received bruises about the face and body, but we are glad to say that no bones were broken, and will soon be himself again. It is hoped that he will ere long regain his former good health and return to the city, where the best part of his life was spent, and where he has several relatives and a host of friends.

Mr. Abraham Barr is in the city during the holidays, and busily looking after the arrangements of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League Basketball and Dance, which takes place this Saturday. On January 7th he returns to Trenton, N. J., to complete the course in Linotype instruction at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Next week there will be something doing in the League's rooms. On the 8th the Board of Governors meet. Among other business they will have to consider the application of thirteen, who desire admission to the ranks, and on the 10th the Annual Meeting and Installation of new officers takes place. The League has experienced one of its best years during 1923, and the officers have performed their duties in a very most satisfactory manner.

### BRONX FRATS

Bronx Division, No. 92, National Fraternity Society of the Deaf, held a public installation of officers last Saturday night in Bronx Castle Hall. It was the first time such a ritual ever was given in this city to which other than members of the order were invited to witness. Conducted in the handsomely appointed lodge room of the division under the direction of Grand Vice-President Alexander L. Pach, as installing officer, assisted by Bro. John O'Rourke, a member of Portland, Me., Division, who acted as Patriarch and Bro. Fred Berger, chairman, in charge of the evening's entertainment, all wearing full regalia, the installation ceremony was performed in a very impressive manner.

The officers inducted are: President, Joseph Leghorn; Vice-President, Louis Saraceno; Secretary, Joseph Collins; Treasurer, William T. Hansen; Director, Edward T. Zears; Patriarch, Joseph F. Graham; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Skidmore; Trustees, Bros. Rubano, Blake and Zearo.

After the new officers had been sworn in by Bro. Pach, President Leghorn assumed his station and gave a short talk on "Good of the Order." Bro. Pach then spoke on "What the N. F. S. D. means to the Deaf." Alex. was in rare form and his usual his audience was with him solidly.

His friend and predecessor in office, both in Brooklyn and in the

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. H. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 29, 1923.—Rain was no barrier to the members of the 20 C Club to turn out as guests of the hostess, Mrs. August Beckert last Saturday afternoon. Every one of the twenty members was present, and also these invited people, Misses Maud Hedrick, Elizabeth Hunter, Miss Agnes Edgar and Mrs. Ella Zell.

While it was gloomy and dismal outdoors the apartments glistened with lights and in their holiday decorations, and the party enjoyed the meeting in various ways for a time. Conversation being the main, for all were aware that one of the members would soon take on another name.

At the appointed time the hostess ushered her guests into the Boy's study room on the excuse of showing them the Christmas decorations, they had festooned the walls and ceiling with. There was one particular attraction a large open umbrella suspended from the ceiling from which hung many packages tastily wrapped up with recipients and donors' names thereon, and accompanied by messages of love and good wishes.

The bride to be Miss L. May Greener was then asked to pick and reveal the contents of each package, which she proceeded to do. They were of all sizes, shapes, useful, ornamental and beautiful. They filled a good sized decorated tub.

After this procedure ice cream, cake, salted nuts, chocolate and mints were served, after which the guests departed, showering upon their lucky member the good wishes of a happy life.

The residents of the Home last Sunday were given their Christmas treats by the Ladies' Aid Society, Columbus Advance Society and Cleveland Aid Society. It was a happy day for them indeed, and they truly enjoyed it.

The purchasing committee of the first named, Misses Greener, Zell and Mrs. Charles brought up the Society's gifts. Each resident received in a fancy tin box assorted fruits, sick of chewing gum, small package of candy, raisins, fancy cookies, oranges and a red apple.

The Advance Society gave each of the men a neck tie and the ladies each a collar and cuff.

Just what the Cleveland Society sent, we have not been able to ascertain, but it has always sent something that the old folks liked.

Mr. Showalter was there also, and gave the regular Sunday Service. It was heightened by the recitation of a Christmas Carol by Miss Helen Lindsey. Others who were there on that day to lend cheer to the occasion were: Mr. Ernest Zell, Mrs. Ella Zell, Misses Jean and Bessie MacGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Redman and child, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Neuner, Mrs. W. C. Winemiller, Mr. Robert Thomas and Mr. Herbert Volp.

Mr. Joseph Neunzinger, foreman of the shoeshop, was unfortunately last week to let the hatchet with which he was cutting kindling glance and strike his left foot. The injury is a long gash on the instep. He was unable to come to work for several days, but showed up Monday in a limping way.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Schneider with their two children spent the first of the week with Mrs. Schneider's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bashor at Clintonville Heights, north of Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Work are entertaining her sister and her husband, Mr. B. S. Warman, of Cincinnati, O.

Before this is in print the writer will be somewhere near New Orleans, enroute to Santa Barbara, Cal., where he will be the guest of old time friends for some time. How long he does not now know. His daughter, May, who has been a teacher in the Ohio School since 1896, will be married today noon to Mr. Robert P. Thomas, of Columbus, and after a short honeymoon will be at home at 993 Franklin Avenue. Some fine in February a more extended trip—Florida will be made.

We should have hitherto mentioned the visit of Mrs. Frank Angewski with her little child to the city. Her home is in Akron, and she had been away on a visit to relatives. On her return she stopped off here to be the guests of Miss Ethelburg Zell. She is a graduate of the Mississippi School and of Gallaudet College.

Miss Zell brought her over to the school one day, and showed her through the various departments, all of which favorably impressed her, what is more her sunny and lovable disposition made her many friends here. Come again, please, and stay longer.

Milton B. Richardson and Miss Ethel G. Moberly, both of this city, were married December 23d.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride, 757 1/2 North High Street, and Rev. C. W. Charles performed the ceremony. Howard L. Weber was the best man and Miss Pauline Sayere was

bride's maid. Some twenty-five relatives and friends of the twain were present, and extended their hearty good wishes to the couple, and bestowed upon them some useful articles of silver and glassware.

A few days previously the bride was given a shower party, and was the recipient of numerous articles of kitchen ware. A nice wedding dinner after marriage ceremony had been performed followed. The couple spent their honeymoon in Cleveland and Akron. They will be at home on their return at 216 Marshall Avenue, Columbus, O.

Mrs. A. W. Ohlemacher last Wednesday entertained the members of the Sewing Club in honor of her birthday at her home. She was presented a number of fine gifts. Among the decorations of the parlor was a large Christmas tree. It was beautifully decorated, and from it were suspended the gifts for the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Wortman, of Cincinnati, are guests of the Works of this city, Mrs. Wortman and Mrs. Work are sisters.

## Detroit Doings.

A good sized crowd enjoyed a Christmas Festival at the St. John's Parish House last Friday evening. Delbert Johnson made an excellent Santa Claus. Friends and the parents of the children gave presents.

A Christmas Tree Social was held at the D. A. D. Club rooms Saturday evening, the 22d. The club passed candy and toys to the children of the members. Carl Edison, who hails from Tennessee, did very well as Santa Claus. Upwards of two hundred with children included, attended the treat.

The Lutheran Mission for the Deaf had a tree and Christmas Eve services, Sunday evening. The members were well remembered.

The Catholic Mission had some services and festival, but further details are not yet available.

Mrs. Walter Carl spent the holidays with her folks in Buffalo. Poor Walter—he had to be alone.

Many friends of Maurice Pernick, who has been employed as an inspector at the Great Ford plant in Highland Park, for six years, will regret to have him leave. He is going to Chicago, where he will go in business with his father-in-law. We have not learned as to the nature of business he will undertake, but we all wish him every success. Good luck to you, Maurice.

Mrs. Sam Aronstein spent about a month visiting in New York City. She is homesick for the great metropolis yet.

The baby-boy of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Beaver will be baptized on New Year's Day at the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

A seven-pound baby-girl was delivered to Mrs. Aloysius Japes by a Mr. Stork on December 8th. The charming couple are greatly pleased with the new arrival. They are doing fine now.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ulrich were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald in Ford City, Ont., Christmas Day. They enjoyed a appetizing spread.

Mrs. Obee, who has been employed at the Ford Highland Park plant, will be married to Mr. Louis Koebler on the 27th of this month. Their friends wish them every happiness.

The D. A. D. will have a Watch Night on the 31st. Everybody welcome—to help usher in the New Year.

Robert McLachlan spent the day with his cousins on First Street in Royal Oak, and stopped at the home of the writer for a short call before returning to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sparrow moved to Dearborn from Ypsilanti about a month ago, in order to be near to the Ford plant in River Rouge. They have a lot in Dearborn, and they intend to build a cozy little home in the Spring.

The Ford plant employees will have a short vacation, commencing the 29th and will resume the grind on January 2d.

Don't forget the Mask Ball, which will be held at the Concordia Hall, on January 19th. Keep this in your hat—Better mark your calendars.

We were all sorry to learn that Mr. John Opicka had to leave on account of the closing down of the place where he worked. We understand he went to Cleveland.

We all wish you—the JOURNAL staff and the multitude of readers—a Real prosperous year during 1924.

THE WELLS DUET.

### Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark.

## FANWOOD.

Most of the pupils went home to spend the Christmas holidays, and returned to day.

Those few remaining at the school, who owing to distance to their homes and other seasons, spent the holidays very pleasantly. They attended movies, and enjoyed themselves in various other ways, as there was no school during the time.

On Christmas Day and again on New Year's Day they partook of a Turkey dinner and all the trimmings that go with it, not forgetting the mince pie, which only Fanwood bakers can make better than the ordinary kind sold by grocers and bakeries.

Owing to the mild winter this year, it has been possible for the boys to play basketball out of doors, and almost daily some can be seen practicing.

A skating rink in front of the Academic building has been made, and now all that is required is a cold snap, then it will be flooded, and Jack Frost will do the rest, so that our boys and girls can skate right here at Fanwood, instead of going to nearby places, where they charge from 25 cents to 75 cents for a few hours of enjoyment on the ice.

In the boys study room there has been erected a complete toy rail road track whereby a set of toy trains can be operated to the enjoyment of the young boys. It is laid on five large tables, and has signals, stations, etc., and even brakes whereby a train coming in an opposite direction can be switched to go on another track.

There is also a large Christmas tree, elegantly trimmed, which gives a truly Yuletide appearance of the surrounding to the room, where thousands of boys in the past have occupied as a study.

The following is taken from the Michigan Mirror:

"It was good to read again in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL the editorial work of Edwin Allan Hodgson. He has sufficiently recovered from a long illness to be able to return to his duties again at the New York Institution. For many years it has been Editor Hodgson, who has made the JOURNAL interesting, and we hope he will be spared many years more."

The above is partly correct and partly wrong. Mr. Hodgson it is true has recovered from his long illness, but at this writing has not returned to his duties. About the 12th of this month he will go to Bermuda, to remain for several weeks, and it is expected that about the first of next month he will resume his duties here, where he has spent his better years in training boys to compete with others in Printing, and that he has been successful in attested by the large number that today are earning big wages. Mr. Hodgson has devoted fully 47 years as instructor in the Printing Office, and we hope he will be spared to us many years more.

Mrs. Ethel Wagner, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. William G. Jones, is at the Orthopedic Hospital, East 59th Street, where she is to undergo an operation. Last winter she slipped on the icy pavement, and was so badly hurt that she had to be sent to St. Luke's Hospital. For a time after being discharged she seemed well enough to resume her duties in the Public School, but recently she felt pains that were unbearable, and retarded her in the performance of her duties as teacher, hence she decided to have an operation performed. We all hope that it will be successful, and that she will regain her former good health. By the way Mrs. Wagner is a very valuable teacher to the city, as besides teaching during the day time, she has been also teaching Cooking to Evening High School pupils, and there are many today, who no doubt owe much to her for their ability to prepare home cooking that is digestible, and considering the complaint of bad cooking hereabouts in restaurants, that is indeed a very great compliment that she should be proud of.

Miss Agnes Craig returned from her few days' vacation spent in Atlantic City, N. J., and Philadelphia. She first went to Atlantic City by train, and then to Philadelphia by auto. She reports a very fine time at both places, and she looks very refreshed.

Frank Capelle, the son of Mr. Anthony Capelle, recently was transferred from the "U. S. Bridge" to the "U. S. S. Pittsburg," and before he returns to the States he will have visited about eighty principal ports. This means that he will have visited the most interesting places in the world, and will have acquired more learning in that brief space of time than he would have been able to learn from books if he had devoted years in studying.

Not long ago we received a letter inquiring the state of health of Prof. W. G. Jones. It was learned in Philadelphia that he was sick.

Prof. W. G. Jones this year has been in exceedingly good health, in fact, in better health than in several years past. On the 8th of December, he entertained the deaf of Hartford, Ct., with a reading of the "Hunchback of Notre Dame," which took him fully two hours to conclude and afterwards felt no effect from his efforts. He is now seventy-two years old, and so far this year hasn't missed a day in his duties as an instructor.

Nearly everybody had a few days vacation during the Christmas holidays, except the JOURNAL staff, who were obliged to rush on account of reduced force, but just the same they have the true spirit born of real printers, and extend to all readers of the JOURNAL A Happy New Year.

## CHICAGO.

The Christmas season's over and I'm feeling gobs of gloom; I'm punctured in the pocketbook; and Nadric wrecked the room; I yearn to rip and slash and slam—smite someone hip and tooth, I will! I take my pen in hand and, ruthlessly, tell THE TRUTH.

Chicago Silentdom has been favored with greater quantity of silent entertainment this year than ever before, for which all are devoutly thankful. A little more quality would be appreciated.

On the other hand, it might be pointed out that the frat vaudeville of November 24th, considered by many to be the best deaf dramatic offering in years, saw only a pitiful handful as audience; some of the leading "politicians" of fratdom leaving the hall after the fourth act.

The "Carnival and Circus" of the Pas-a-Pas Club the same night, December 15, was handicapped by the absence of its chairman, Mrs. Charles McGann. Anna scratched her thumb while starring in the frat vaudeville already mentioned; neglected the trifling scratch, which became infected, and now it is feared this charming and brainy young matron may have to undergo an amputation. Anna has already undergone two operations on that thumb—going under ether each time. Active direction of Anna's "Carnival" was ably taken by her husband, and by Mrs. Fannie Hunter. Five cent side-shows were: "Wildman," Fred Meinken; "Fastest Woman," Mrs. Roy Grimsie; "Kisses Free," they were candy kisses; "Leg Show," Mrs. Charles Kemp (stocking hung on line and stuffed with wrapped presents, one present to every visitor); "Mad House," Mrs. Purdum and Co. Following this came stage dancing—yes, actually, truly, real stage dancing in real costumes, which were decidedly encouraging to those who have long lamented the out-of-date, narrow-minded, strait-laced viewpoints of the Mrs. Grundy aggregations in charge of most Chicago silent socials. Dancers were Mrs. C. Harris, Anna Phillips, Mrs. Fred Young, and Miss Gwendolyn Caswell.

It was a meritorious entertainment, at panic prices—yet the net profit amounted to \$42.20. Arthur L. Roberts gave a frat lecture at the Sac, December 22d, to an attendance of some 50 souls. Sixty souls, count 'em. Good lecture, too, ably delivered. Yet only sixty. "The Secret Service in the World War" was the topic.

When two high-class events in succession are given by the country's strongest frat division to a bare handful, it is time to get up and inquire what's in the land of milk and honey. Plenty of Christmas tree at local organizations. First the M. E. tree, at Pas-a-Pas Club, December 20th, Guy Favorite making a fair Santa; toys for every child and bags of candy for all. A playlet in which the Zollingers, Mrs. Ed. Carlson and her kids and brother, Albert, Miss Jacoba, Chas. Sharpnack and Stafford took part.

The 22d, Pas-a-Pas tree, box of candy and ball of popcorn to all, Rumors the club had raised over \$50 for a Christmas tree blowout seem exaggerated—or possibly all of the \$50 was not spent. The Wallack girls and Betty Carlson recited songs. Geo. Marsch made a good Santa. The 23d, a pretty tree at the Silent A. C. Elmer Diaz—late of Texas and Kentucky—proved the best silent Santa of the season. Boxes of candy to all. Joe Wondra recited "Santa Claus 1000 Miles Away," an improvisation on the motif of "Sheridan's Ride."

The 24th, All Angels' tree. Afternoon for kiddies. About twelve kids. Santa, Mrs. Whitson. Good attendance of adults in the evening. Santa, one Banks from Canada.

Thaddeus Chabowsky is back. Took him two and a half months to bum his way to Los Angeles afoot, having movie aspirations that even his previous disillusion as protegee of Dough Fairbanks and Mary Pickford failed to shatter. If he can act, then I can swim, the Atlantic Ocean. "Los Angeles great is, job bum are," he tells us. So he came home, beating his way on trains and making the trip in nine days. He is quite proud of this record. He is making inquiries and

seeking verification of what the deaf tell him—viz.: to wit, and i. e. that either the Chicago Daily Journal or else the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (how conveniently confusing this similarity of Journal names is) last summer wrote up his bumming expedition—or his "A. E. E." (Ambling Ragierly Forever), and called him "A disgrace to the deaf." Wow! What awful language. That nice, kind, handsome, modest (likeli) young middleweight a "disgrace to the deaf"?????? But he says someone told him someone said that someone said so in print; and he wants "p-r-o-o-f!!!!!!"

Well, well!

Ida Irene Jack, wife of Richard L. Hemideau Long, died suddenly December 14th, aged fifty-nine.

Mrs. Long had been doing her Christmas shopping early, had to wait for some time for standing room on the crowded trolleys, and got home at dusk. Climbing stairs always made her clutch her heart, which she did on entering the Long flat that evening. "Dick, I am tired, you better get the evening paper yourself," she said. Her husband acquiesced, bidding her lie down. When he got back from the corner with his paper, he found her unconscious. A physician, hurriedly called, pronounced her dead.

Funeral service on the 17th, profuse flowers. Rev. Hasenstab read a beautiful service, reciting "Abide With Me," and Mrs. Meagher rendered "Lead Kindly Light." Body cremated; Grace-land Cemetery. Pall-bearers: W. Smith, Geo. Fraser, Mark Knight-hart, Geo. Morton, Ben Frank, Chester Codman. Besides her husband, she left two daughters—one having married two months ago. The other daughter was hurt when thrown and trampled while horse-back riding, as detailed in this column some time ago, but is perfectly O. K. now.

The deceased was one of the strongest Pas-a-Pas members, and was primarily responsible for the merger of the male and female branches of the Pas in one organization. A woman of 100 per cent brain power, a pleasing personality, and striking physique—the kind every young man secretly visions as his ideal and future helpmate.

Harry Hausfeld, finding the slip-board system of hiring extras at the Herald and Examiner was not operating to his advantage—although he made \$11 to \$13 per night on bonus when he was "slipped in,"—Harry slipped out of town, on the 14th. Latest reports were the happy little lad was plunking keys on St. Louis daily.

The Louis Vosines, of Kalamazoo, visited the George Mortons in Elgin.

Reports have it William Wright, 62, was struck and killed by an auto at 63d and Cottage Grove shortly before Christmas.

Mrs. Frank Bootles, of Winnipeg, a peach of a Canadian lassie, was a week's guest of the Fred Youngs.

The Susan Wesley Circle met at the E. E. Carlson home, December 13th, over two dozen sitting down to a typical Carlson lunch.

The Peter Schats, of Akron, are in town for a couple of weeks. Pete is a Flying Squadron five-year-man at Goodyear, while his happy spouse was in Chicago.

Mrs. Ben Frank is back from spending a week with her mother in Kankakee.

The J. Snyders and Robey Burns teachers at Jacksonville, are in town for the holidays.

William Buchman, Thornville, Wis., was the holiday guest of his daughter, Mrs. Bengard.

Mrs. B. Russell is back after three months in East St. Louis. The vacation has done her a world of good. The two kids remain in St. Louis until after the holidays.

Mrs. John Purdum was suddenly called home in St. Louis, where her mother suffered a paralytic stroke. The attending physician keeps the mother's feet against electrodes day and night, with the result the paralysis has partially abated.

Mrs. Fannie Hunter's daughter, Audrey, was married on Christmas Day to one Frank Krote, at her mother's beautiful flat.

The Otto Mallmans are back from Los Angeles, announcing their intention of remaining here for good. Otto is reported to have quit the fight game.

Miss Olga Anderson, a teacher in the Devils Lake, North Dakota, school, is holidaying here at her sister's.

Brother-in-law of Mrs. Melville Cox died, aged 70.

The O. W. L. S. lecture by Arthur L. Roberts, at All Angeles' Church, has been postponed from Saturday, the 5th, to Friday, January 11th.

Dates ahead: January 11—Bobs lecture, O. W. L. S. at All Angeles'. 19—Sac Masquerade. February 2—Sac Vaudeville, managed by L. Cherry.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

"Who findeth a wife findeth a good thing," remarked Solomon, walking up the aisle for the 999th time.

So much advice is written these days on how to live long that no man is likely to live long enough to read it.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 10, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 9, 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Not a concern of the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

### DR. J. R. DOBYNS DEAD

A TELEGRAM apprises us of the death of Dr. J. R. Dobyns, Superintendent of the Arkansas Institution at Little Rock, Ark., on Friday, January 4th, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Dr. Dobyns was one of the veterans of the profession, and taught the deaf continuously for over forty years, interrupted only for a few years, while he was President of a Presbyterian College in one of the Southern States. His early experience in teaching the deaf was gained in the State Schools of Missouri and Texas, and for more than thirty years he was Superintendent of the Mississippi School for the Deaf, at Jackson. About four years ago, he became Superintendent of the Arkansas School, where he was repeating his former experiences as a successful Superintendent.

Dr. Dobyns was one of the most active of Superintendents in his attendance and earnest participation on the councils and all professional Conventions and Conferences.

One of his annual customs might well be imitated by other schools, that of having an expert in deaf-mute education deliver an address on Gallaudet Day—December 10th.

So passes one more of the good men who have carved their names indelibly in the annals of the Deaf.

A FINE program of the Conference of Superintendents and Principals to be held at St. Augustine, Fla., on January 14th, 1924, has been prepared, and from all indications it promises to be a successful gathering.

It is not possible to get all the news letters into print this week. Those received first get first attention. Please wait for next issue when we will print postponed matter.

Voluble Mute Wife Silenced By Darkness Gets a Divorce

PARIS, FRANCE—The odd story of how deaf-mutes quarrel with one another and indulge in mutual insults through the medium of sign language just has been adumbrated in a Paris court. A deaf-mute wife was suing her deaf-mute husband for divorce on grounds of brutality, and it was from the evidence which the wife produced that Frenchmen first became aware dumb people can be just as mean as their more fortunately endowed brethren.

It might easily provide a new plot for Anatole France, who wrote about a husband who was not dumb and married a dumb wife. Here neither of the two participants in the domestic tragedy could speak except through their hands, and yet, according to the interpreter who was called into the case, the husband by quirkling his thumb and forgering in a curious way conveyed most insulting and brutal phrases to his wife. It seems that within the signs language there has grown up a whole vocabulary of abusive words, though meaning nothing whatsoever to persons endowed with speech, and they

constitute among the deaf-mutes valid cause for divorce.

Then, too, the wife testified, through her interpreter, that oftentimes when she had been engaged in an animated conversation with her husband in the evening he would get up and switch off the light, making it impossible for her to talk any more.

The divorce was granted.—N. Y. Tribune.

### THE EDWARD MINER GALLAUDET FUND.

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON:—In the February 1923 issue of the *Buff and Blue* I called for "an expression of opinion in regard to a plan to appeal to all the deaf and their friends for contributions." In the December 27th issue of the JOURNAL, Mr. Theo. C. Mueller ex-'94, and ex-'95, argues against the proposition to use the proceeds of this Fund to build a Memorial Hall on Kendall Green in honor of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. I asked for bread and Mr. Mueller has given me a stone.

It may be of interest to note that the Fund had its inception on the 70th birthday anniversary of Dr. Gallaudet in 1907. The "Committee on Testimonial" of the Alumni Association stated "that this Fund shall be held permanently and its income used to further the interests of Gallaudet College." Various propositions for the use of the Fund were advanced during the next ten years, but no particular plan could be hit upon. In 1917 the balance of the Fund amounted to about \$1,100, and with the belief that contributions would flow in more freely when a definite object had been decided upon, the Alumni Association at its Hartford meeting voted "that the Trustees be authorized to use the income from the Fund for any purpose that, in their judgment, will benefit the College."

Therefore, the Trustees, Dr. Hotchkiss, Dr. Fox and myself, after considering the matter fully decided that the erection of a Memorial Hall on Kendall Green would please Dr. Gallaudet more than anything else were he still living. A campaign was at once started among the Alumni to draw in contributions with the above object in view. The result is that the Fund now amounts to about \$9,000.

In commenting on the object of the Fund the late Dr. Fay had the following to say: "Almost every college and university that is good for anything has at least one building to which the alumni can point with pride and say 'We gave that.'" Feeling that all the deaf have been immensely benefited by Dr. Gallaudet's life work, and especially by his strong advocacy of the sign language, the Ways and Means Committee proposes to invite them to have a share in this honoring Dr. Gallaudet. The College authorities, the Alumni Association, the N. A. D., and the Missouri Alumni Association have endorsed this idea, and as soon as other Funds now before the deaf are disposed of a campaign will be started.

If every graduate of the College, there are over 400 would contribute \$50 (a very small sum compared with the benefits received) the sum of \$20,000 would be brought in. Many have given more than this, many can give more and many will give more. If the more than 1,000 ex-students would only give \$25 each an additional sum of \$25,000 would swell the Fund. And if the more than 45,000 deaf people of the country would give only \$1 each the Fund would total over \$100,000.

I herewith ask Mr. Mueller as an ex-student to send in his \$25 by February 5th, this being the next birthday anniversary of Dr. Gallaudet. This invitation is open to all others. I further invite Mr. Mueller to become an "Apple-seed Johnny," and to get behind the Fund and boost it with all his might. Thus will he be honoring Dr. Gallaudet in the best possible way.

In regard to the wisdom of erecting such a Memorial on Kendall Green it may be proper to state that the Columbia Institution is an incorporated body, and as such can own and sell property, sue and be sued. In this connection I here quote from a recent note from Dr. Hall. "Our College grounds and buildings are not owned by the U. S. Government, but are held in trust for the purpose of education of the deaf. If they are sold it will be necessary to pay back certain sums once appropriated by the United States for the purchase of part of the land, but the remainder would have to be used for the education of the deaf. We are, in some ways, in the same position as a man who mortgages his real estate. If he erects buildings thereon they become subject to the mortgage, but if he is the owner of them any increase in value to the property increases his equity in case of a sale."

Mr. Mueller speaks of the constant expense for upkeep, repairs and so forth. The Memorial Hall would undoubtedly be a simple gift to the College, which would stand for all such items of expense unless the donors chose to shoulder them. Such a building would greatly increase the number of students to be admitted, increase the facilities for

properly instructing them, and most of all would be an eloquent and practical testimonial of the gratitude of the American deaf to Dr. Gallaudet for his life work. Many have admitted that they owe whatever success that may have attained to the influence of Dr. Gallaudet. All the deaf are indebted to him either directly or indirectly.

Let everybody make a New Year's resolution to boost the Fund, first, by contributing to it, and second, by urging others to contribute.

H. D. DRAKE, Treasurer.  
December 31, 1923.

### A Self Explanatory Letter.

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 31, 1923.

DR. J. H. CLOUD,  
St. Louis, Mo.

DEAR FRIEND:—My daughter and I wish to thank you and the members of the N. A. D. for the grand Christmas present given my daughter.

It makes me so glad to know that we have so many friends who thought of my little girl on the first Christmas we have had to spend without her father.

The handsome amount of \$107.50 which our friends of the N. A. D. gave Roxie Arline certainly was very much appreciated, and I pray God's blessing on the entire Association of the Deaf.

May your family and yourself have a happy and prosperous New Year.

With best wishes from your friend,

MRS. J. W. VANDERGRIFT.

It will be recalled that Mr. Vandergriff was one of the persons drowned in the East Lake catastrophe, Atlanta, last August while participating in the water carnival arranged for the entertainment of the N. A. D.

Mrs. C. J. Jackson, editor of the *National Optimist*, rendered efficient service as treasurer of the Christmas Fund.

### READING, PA.

Readers of the JOURNAL have for some time been given numerous arguments why the deaf should not enjoy the same privileges as their hearing brethren in the way of securing auto drivers' licenses. The following is an entirely new argument to the writer, and the fact that it was made up by a hearing man, totally unknown to the deaf, and one who is in a position which he holds merely for his qualities as to fair play, makes the matter all the more commendable. The person referred to is Alderman Frank J. Printz, police court magistrate, of the City of Reading, who has been handling traffic law violations in that city for the past two years. According to newspaper reports, he says in part: "I believe that if horns were removed from automobiles, drivers would use more care in approaching street corners. The motorist with the right-of-way chip on his shoulder is the cause of most accidents, since the right of way to motorists to the right causes carelessness and disregard. Those people approach a crossing, sound their horns, step on the gas and feel all others must look out for them."

From the above it can be plainly seen that deafness is not a drawback in the matter of driving, but an advantage and removal of the horn is practically the same principle as making all drivers deaf. It is hoped that the above will be helpful to those who are at present or who in the future may be up in arms for their right to the highway and byway of the various States in the Union.

Among those spending part of the holidays out of town are: Mrs. Roger M. Williams and daughter, Frieda, at Souderton; Harry H. Weaver, at Blue Ball, Lancaster Co.; Elmer L. Eby, at Gap, Lancaster Co.; Harry H. Sommer and Miss Florence Lacey, at Lancaster; Paul P. Albert, at Myerstown, and Paul Gromis, at Wilmington, Del.

A lecture is scheduled for Saturday, February 9th, by the Rev. F. C. Smielan, under the auspices of Reading, Division, No. 54, N. E. S. D., at their hall, 612 Court Street, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Mrs. Mutch, of Shamokin, visited her niece, Mrs. Daniel J. Moyer, Robesonia. Mr. Moyer is rapidly recovering from his recent severe illness.

E. C. R.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighty-two, between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.  
Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.  
Mrs. KUTER, *Interpreters for the deaf.*

Sabbath School—10 A. M.  
Sermon—11 A. M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P. M.  
Everybody Welcome.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Ministry, 8226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 9:30 P. M.  
Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 9:30 P. M.  
Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:30 P. M.  
Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P. M.  
You are cordially invited to attend.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

On Thursday evening, January 31, 1924, the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League were crowded, the occasion was the annual observance of the anniversary of the founding of the organization in 1886, or 38 years ago, by four orphaned boys from the Lexington Avenue School—namely, Messrs. Samuel Frankenheim, Adolph Pfeiffer, Charles Bothner and Joseph Yankauer.

At 8:15 P. M., Mr. E. Souweine, the President opened the exercises. After giving a brief account of the organization, how it had grown from four members to over two hundred, he outlined the program of the evening, then introduced Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, one of the founders, who, for the benefit of so many new members, recounted the history of the organization, which was organized at his own home, then continued his narrative of the growth and progress made up to the present day. A couple of columns of small type would be required to even relate the chief points described by Mr. Frankenheim. Since its organization till the present time the meetings have been held regularly, except once, and that was in March, 1888, when traffic and street passage was blocked on account of the famous blizzard of that year. Mr. Frankenheim described in detail its tribulations, and also its achievements, and during his talk rapt attention was paid.

Mr. Frankenheim is a product of the oral system, an honor graduate of one of the first established oral schools in this country—the New York Improved Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and since graduating has achieved success in various lines of business that he has engaged in. For several years past he has been correspondent with the firm of Lee Higginson & Co., and has by hard and faithful performance to his duties gained for himself a good amount of business, both from the deaf and hearing people.

For many years Mr. Frankenheim, as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League has been entrusted with most of the money belonging to the organization, which has put into investments that have always turned out good.

The other founders, who were present last Thursday evening, Messrs. Pfeiffer and Bothner also spoke. But perhaps the chief speaker aside of Mr. Frankenheim, was Dr. Fox, who related many incidents during the past 38 years, many of which concerned the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the feud existing between the Oral and Combined Schools graduates. Dr. Fox attributes the friendly relations now existing among all classes of the deaf, mainly to the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, which from an organization composed originally of oralists of the Lexington Avenue School afterwards opened its doors to all the deaf of good character.

Dr. Fox said in the course of his remarks that a celebrated Rabbi not long since told his congregation that the Jews should not forget that they were also American, and Dr. Fox added that the deaf should not forget that they were above all Americans. He complimented the League in its growth, and felt that it was indeed the means of betterment of the deaf in many ways.

At the conclusion of Dr. Fox's talk, President Souweine said refreshments would be served Cafeteria style. There was plenty for all, which consisted of chicken salad, finely prepared, punch, ice cream and cake and Havana cigars.

Although the affair was held in the rooms of the League, and despite of a little discomfort, it was nevertheless one of the best held for several years.

The Committee consisted of Messrs. Abraham Abramowitz, Adi Flegenheimer and Abe Hymes with President Souweine *ex officio*, and not forgetting the zealous Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Samuel Lowenherz, who assisted in various ways, and who was always on hand when most needed.

It was indeed a very big task to prepare such a fine feast, and also to distribute it properly, but the Committee covered themselves with glory, and all unite in saying that they did even better than was expected.

### ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

Christmas Day was fittingly celebrated at St. Ann's Church. The Holy Communion was had at 10:30 A. M. The church chancel showed forth resplendently lighted up by a large star of electric lights, to represent the Star of Bethlehem. Pine and laurel ropes decorated the walls and hung from the dome, and two Christmas trees flanked the altar on each side. The Rev. John H. Kent, Vicar of the Church, told the story of the Holy Birth, and delivered a sermon on the subject of the part which Christianity has played in the advance of civilization. He touched upon the necessity religious influences in the education of the deaf, and the need of more of a spiritual element in our mental make-up. Appropriate hymns were sung by a choir composed of Misses Judge, Hall, Makowska and Thompson.

The Annual Christmas Festival took place at St. Ann's Church on the evening of December 27th. About 150 persons were present, mostly pupils of the Fanwood School and the children of parish folks. Santa Claus was there, and talked suspiciously like our well-known friend, Prof. William G. Jones. With the aid of Messrs. Pfandler and Renner, a distributed toys, candy, and oranges. The rest of the evening was left to the imagination of the kids, and they found no difficulty in enlivening things by playing ring-around-rosy and other games.

The Watch-Night Party at St. Ann's Church, which took place on the evening of December 31st, was taken charge of by the Men's Club. Messrs. Orman and Weimuth and Stern constituted the committee. A crowd of over one hundred came dribbling in, and some dribbled out again at 10:30 and 11:00 to go private New Year celebrations at their homes or at the homes of friends. Which was right and proper, for St. Ann's Church offers no opportunity for anti-Volstead demonstrations. There was confetti aplenty, and gayly colored streamers, and paper caps, and a free feed of coffee and cake in addition to the program of games in which all the young folks and not a few of the old folks took part. Miss Doris Patterson won a beautiful Chinese sewing basket, and Charles Hess a box of handkerchiefs, in the hoop race. In the game of "Boston," a box of fine stationery was grabbed off by Sonnie Roven, and an elegant ash tray by Frank Ciappetti. Elsie Selwing acquired a box of chocolate, and Ben Shafarek a pencil sharpener, in a game of which we have no recollection. There was lots of dancing. A competition was started for the best New Year's Resolution. Many of the resolutions made were funny, but the judges awarded the prize (a box of candy) to Mrs. Kent for resolving to cook better for husband. A few minutes before 12, a tableau was disclosed on the stage, and Tennyson's poem "The Death of the Old Year" was recited by Mr. James Orman, and made a hit with the spectators. After that, pandemonium began in a shower of confetti, and reigned until the last guest departed on his way home.

Sunday, January 6th, being Epiphany Sunday, was made the occasion for a special program at St. Ann's Church at 8 o'clock in the evening. Many of the parish people who came to church at 3 o'clock in the afternoon remained for the evening. A light supper was served to all by a committee headed by Mrs. Isabella Fosmire. The program included a reading by the Rev. John H. Kent of Henry Van Dyke's "Story of the Other Wise Man," also a pageant "Three Kings of the East" given in beautiful costume by Messrs. Funk and Orman and Pfandler, assisted by a chorus composed of Misses Eleanor Sherman, Florence Lewis, Wanda Makowska, Cecile Hunter, and Mabel Hall.

The reading of H. Rider Haggard's "Cleopatra," which was announced for January 26th, at St. Ann's Church, has been cancelled to give that date to a second performance of the entertainment comedy "Mr. Jiggs."

ST. ELIZABETH'S BAZAAR.

The three days' bazaar held last month in St. Elizabeth's Home for Girls at 236 East 15th Street, New York, was a lively affair as could be expected. From the start to finish it was "full speed ahead."

The ladies and gentlemen, who had volunteered to see the affair through are to be congratulated on their success. Although figures are not yet complete over \$1,000 has already been accounted for.

Mr. Frank J. Lamb was general chairman, and Mr. John M. O'Donnell was a great success in the role of auctioneer. Tom Gillen, Eugene Lynch, Frank Cunningham, Tom Daly, Ed. Szankowski, Lester Higgins were the mainstay of the heavy work. Mrs. John Lloyd, Mrs. John Hagan, Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, Miss McLaren, Miss Pearl, Miss Sexton, Miss Haulon, Miss Lamberson, Miss Quinn, Miss Cameron, and others were the bewitching damsels, who coaxed nickels or dimes out of masculine pockets.

The refreshment room was also well patronized with the girls of the home acting as hostesses.

Miss Purcell, who was formerly in charge of the home, has been relieved of that job, and now devotes her time to other work among the deaf—visiting the sick in hospitals, or at their homes, being one of her new duties.

Those who made the bazaar such a success will be tendered a social and dance in the parlors of the home on Sunday evening, January 20th.

### X E. S. NOTES

There was no jam at the New Year's first Sunday meeting of the Xavier Ephipheta Society. Maybe the prevailing cold snap accounted for it, but to all who attended Father Egan had a cordial "Happy New Year" to extend.

At the Executive meeting President Fives presided. Several new members were enrolled and with real regret, the admission of another was refused. Plans for the annual Washington's Birthday function were discussed. The date may be Feb. 21st. The school hall not being available, use of the College Theater will likely be reserved for the X. E. S. with vaudeville and movies on the bill.

Father Egan's sermon, interpreted by President Fives was timely, dealing with the warnings the "Three Wise Men," and concluding with an admonition for both young and old to live soberly, justly and Godly, there by attaining the love of God.

In a short talk after Benediction, Father Egan announced the program for meetings of the X. E. S. would hereafter be made through the medium of the X. E. S. Bulletin, copies of which will be mailed members.

At the after service talk fest, Auntie Fogarty spoke about real estate investment, with a mortgage bond value at three figures on a tract of land acquired by the Glen Cove Elks as an instance.

A good sign is that Tom O'Neill has apparently decided to be a regular at the monthly meetings of the X. E. S. It was remarked that Tom's barber must be Rudolph Valentino's haircutter, so like is the style. In other respects the distinction is—Tom and Rudolph are so ferent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reilly of Jersey City have also enrolled as regulars among X. E. S. members. Both are on the active list.

A new member of the Kane family has joined the X. E. S. forces. He is as tall as Harry, hails from Bronx Borough and the 23d Street School. Since enrolling as a "Stay-at-Home" Joe Kuoll up to a few months ago made his daily exercise run around the block. Latterly, however, the exertion began to tell for, says Joe, when I get half way round, I feel so tired I have to return home again.

Mrs. Phil Morin, enroute from her Penobscia home, stopped over in Manhattan for several days during week. She was a guest of Mrs. James Loneragan. For some time to come she will make her home with late husband's relatives in Holyoke, Mass.

### H. A. C.

During the Christmas Recess, some of the scholars from the Fanwood School, who are members of the Houston Athletic Club, played a game of basketball against the Houston Graduates on the court of the Boys' Club on the 27th of December. There were many visitors to witness the game. It was a hot game between the rival players to thrill the watchers. In the first half, the score was 6 to 5 in favor of the scholars, but their teamwork in the second half was superior to their playing in the first half. Although the scholars tried very hard to win the game, the Houston Graduates won with the score of 15 to 11. The players on both teams were:

Houston Graduates (5)	Houston Scholars (11)
Marshall	L. F. Brennan
Stewart	R. F. Pokorny
Jaffee (Capt.)	L. G. Hicks (Capt.)
Finkelstein	R. G. Shafarek
Zadra	

Of all the New Year celebration held herabouts probably none excelled, and surely none equalled that originated by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane and held in their apartment, 730-6 West 183d Street, on December 31st, 1923, and continued to and partly through January 1st, 1924. The Kanes' hospitality is standardized, and they outdid themselves this time. At exactly the moment when the hands on the clock pointed heavenward the guests sat down to a dinner comprising delicious salads and sandwiches, with all the concomitants usual and expected, together with some unusual and unexpected. Accompanying the edibles were such potables as coffee, ginger Ale and even other damp provender the titles of which have escaped this chronicler. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Hannan, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Alice Lee, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lipgens, of N. J. H. McCuskey, Mr. A. L. Puch, Miss Estella E. Maxwell, Miss Lucille Perlinski, Miss E. Spanton, Miss Mabel Johns, Mrs. J. R. Gooding, Miss Sally Karten, and Messrs. Radcliffe, Williams, Ebin, Ries, Fitzgerald, and Jermain, and Mr. and Mrs. Max M. Lubin.

On Sunday, December 2d, 1923, at the Temple Anselme Chessed, Seventh Avenue and 114th Street, Miss Thille M. Green, a charming and beautiful girl of the young set, became Mrs. Philip J. Bassel. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Amateau, who read the service both orally and in signs. The Temple was crowded with relatives and friends upward of two thousand being present. Miss Dorothy Meyers

was bridesmaid and Mr. Abraham Barr acted as bestman. After the ceremony a reception was held. The honeymoon was spent in the South, and embraced Atlantic City, N. J., Washington, D. C., Hot Springs, Va.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Winter Park, Fla. They are now back in New York, and after February 1st, will start housekeeping on Washington Heights, where they already have secured an apartment.

The "Sphinx Club" bowled their last games as "Inwooders" on Friday evening, December 28th, and on Friday evening, January 4th, took possession of their new alleys at 181 Street and Broadway, which they enjoy entirely to themselves Friday evening so from Inwooders, they metamorphose into Washington Heights. In their new quarters they bowled as follows, which is the order of their standing:

Team No. 1—Radcliffe, Sehatzkin, Haberstroh, Paeb.  
Team No. 2—O'Brien (Jack), Kane, Kempf, Livingston.  
Team No. 3—Morris (K. W.), Benedict, Funk, Renner.  
Team No. 4—McMann, Donovan, St. Clair, Beck.

A number of lady visitors tried their hands at the game, and go so interested that they plan to form a Woman's Club for afternoon games.

Either benched for the evening, or detained were Messrs. Nies, Timer, Fischer, Seandel and Lowenherz.

Open house in honor of the ushering in of the New Year, on January 3th, introduced another of the retinue from which Colonel Charley McMann is developing an old 44th Alumni As hostess, Mrs. Henry Bettels, at her home in New Rochelle, a New York suburb, was an immense success. Luncheon was served, and assisting Mrs. Bettels, who as Minnie Taggard, chummed with Maggie Bothner, at the school when Broadway's bright light are now dimmed, was her daughter, Mrs. Martin. The company had a merry time—the kind, in fact, only a galaxy of Mesdames from the Old 44th know how to stage.

Still young Mrs. Margaret Lounsbury ushered, out the Old Year on December 29th, at her home in Astoria, L. I. Surrounded by her family, old school chums and friends, the celebration was a happy one. Sons George and "Ted" alternated with "Mom" dancing a two-step, just to show Maggie Bothner, one of the old 44th Alumni, was as spry as twenty years ago, at which time the Traffic Jam at Times Square, just below the site of Old 44th Street, was an unknown quantity. A collation was served, and the toasts drank down with some rare Moselle, conveying to the recipient lots of more anniversaries.

On his way to his office on Friday morning, December 28th, Max M. Lubin caught something in the current *Sunday Sun*, and to read a homily on "Safety," he started for one of the rear cars where a seat might be had, and in changing a door caught his arm with such force that he was compelled to get surgical aid at the Hospital for Joint Diseases, where an X Ray photograph disclosed a serious fracture. So besides other inconveniences, Mr. Lubin has to write with his left hand for the time being.

Next Saturday evening, January 12th, at Guffanti's famous restaurant Brighton Beach, Jersey City Division, No. 91, N. E. S. D., will have a commemorative banquet, and the guests are not limited to members of the N. E. S. D. So far about 40 ladies and gentlemen have ordered reservations, which can be secured through Chas. T. Hummer, 92 Tonawanda Avenue, Jersey City, or by Phone up to noon Saturday, 8729 Reector.

Even though he has taken up the study of sky-sailing, Jake Seltzer is not going to have a cinch in the Balloon episode to feature the February ball of No. 23 Johnny Bohman and Sol Pachter, brothers, of Seltzer, predict they will be in the running in the scramble for the sailing bulbs. Sol has gone so far as to say he'll jump from the balcony to the centre chandelier if necessary to bring down the coveted blimp, No. 23. "He will," chirps Seltzer, and Bohman re-echoes the statement with "Well, there are others!"

On Sunday, December 30th, 1923, a baby-boy, weighing 8 pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. Claude White, and has been named Wallace William. Mrs. Claude White was educated at the Institution for Improved Instruction for Deaf-Mutes at 67th Street and Lexington Avenue, and Mr. White is a former resident of Akron, Ohio, but is at present living in Dover, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaminsky wish to announce the arrival of a son, Wallace Barnet, on December 29d, 1923.

Mrs. J. Kempenaar, mother of Mrs. G. M. Taggard, died on Saturday morning January 5th, aged 87 years.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Berger and family have moved to Peekskill last month.